OVER THE EDGE CONCLUSION!

MARVEL EDGE OMEGA

DOUBLE SIZED

EDGE

THE DEATH OF...

DIRECT EDITION

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THURSDAY. 15:30 HOURS. NYC. HELL'S KITCHEN.
THE OL' NEIGHBORHOOD DON'T SEEM THAT MUCH DIFFERENT FROM WHEN JAKE AND ME WUZ RUNNIN' WILD IN IT. GOTTA BE... WHAT? SIXTY YEARS AGO?
BET I COULD STILL FIND MY WAY AROUND HERE WITH NO EYES, LET ALONE THE ONE I GOT LEFT.
AHHH. QUIT CRYIN' IN YER BEER, FURY. YER GETTIN' MAUDLIN. FOCUS ON TH' JOB. FIND THE PUNISHER... BEFORE HE FINDS YOU AND TURNS YA INTO DOG MEAT!
SHIELD

GLORY DAYS

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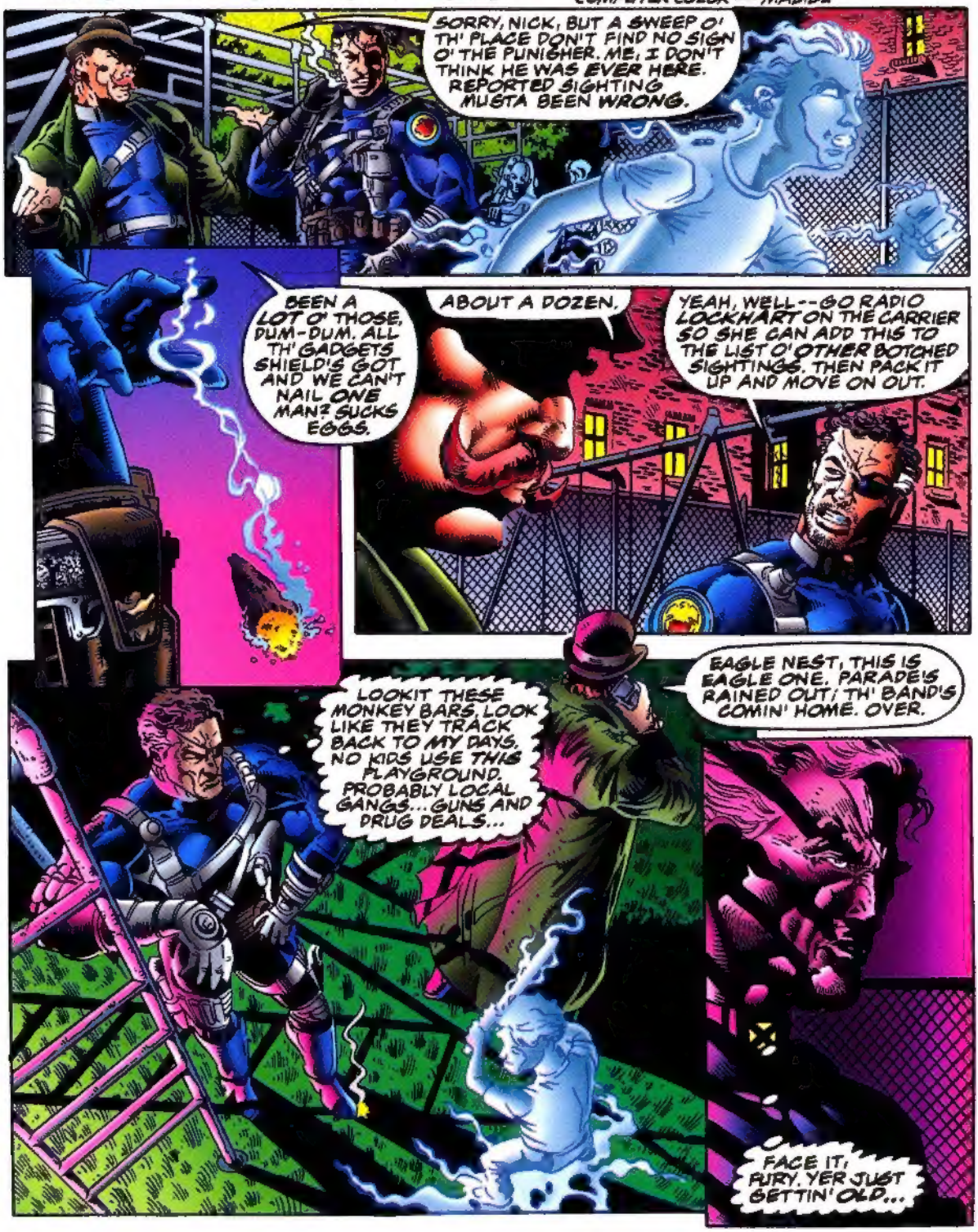

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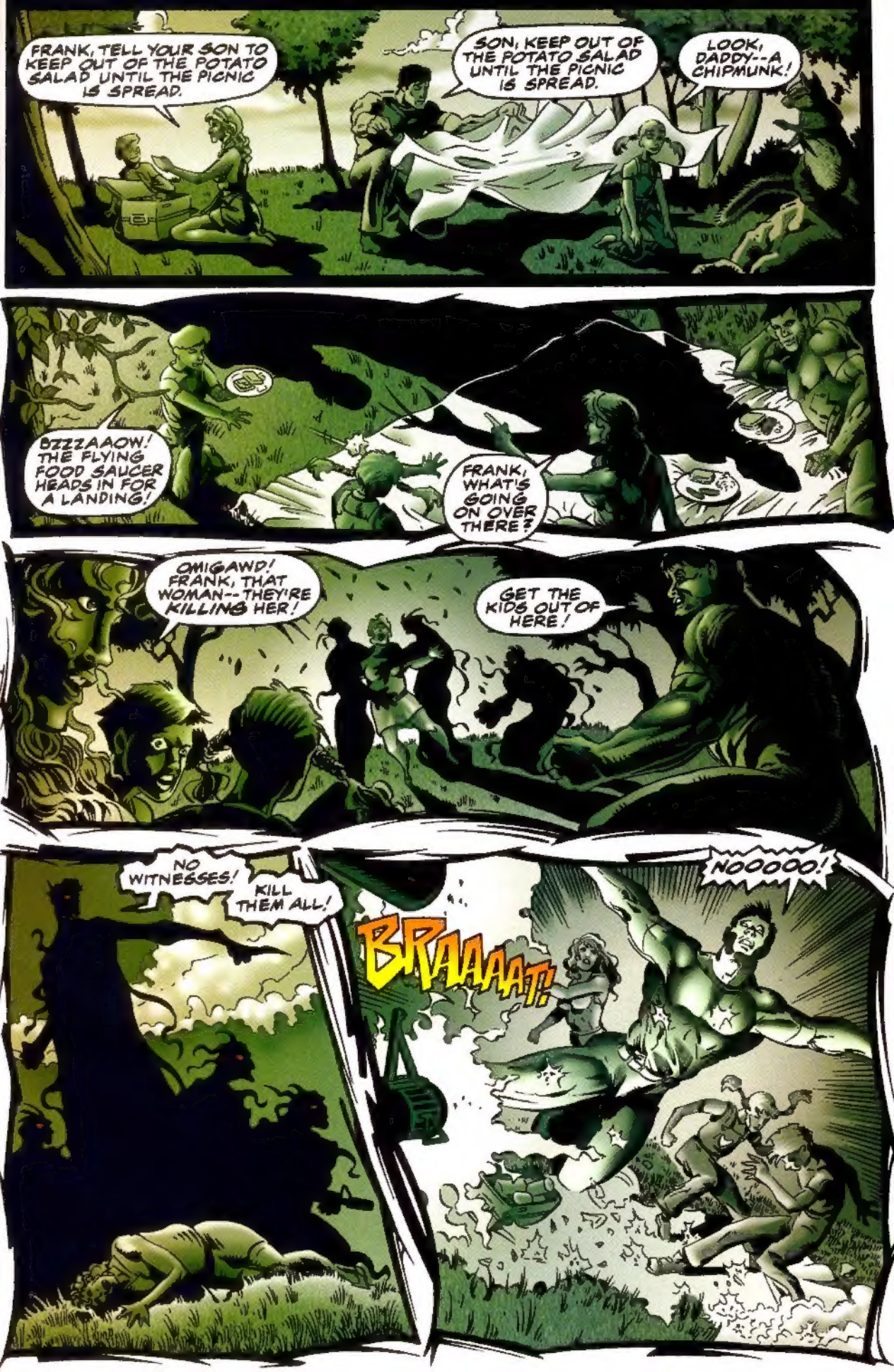

FRANK, TELL YOUR SON TO KEEP OUT OF THE POTATO SALAD UNTIL THE PICNIC IS SPREAD.
SON, KEEP OUT OF THE POTATO SALAD UNTIL THE PICNIC IS SPREAD.
LOOK, DADDY--A CHIPMUNK!
BZZZAAOW! THE FLYING FOOD SAUCER HEADS IN FOR A LANDING!
FRANK, WHAT'S GOING ON OVER THERE?
OMIGAWD! FRANK, THAT WOMAN--THEY'RE KILLING HER!
GET THE KIDS OUT OF HERE!
NO WITNESSES!
KILL THEM ALL!
BRAAAAT!
NOOOOO!

BRAAAAAT!
DAAAA
AA
AAA
AAA
A!
WHY?! WHY... KILL THEM?!
THEY WUZ IN THE WAY.
AN' NICK FURY DON'T LEAVE BEHIND LOOSE ENDS!
BLAM

AAAAAAAA!
WAR JOURNAL ENTRY: THE DREAM KEEPS COMING BACK. THE ONE WHERE I LIVE IT ALL AGAIN -- WHERE MY FAMILY DIES. NOT GETTING MUCH SLEEP.
HEY! PIPE DOWN IN THERE!
STUFF IT.
MOVING ABOUT A LOT. HUNTING FURY. FURY HUNTING ME. HE MUST BE PUNISHED.
SOMETHING'S... WRONG IN ALL THIS. SOMETHING'S NAGGING AT THE BACK OF MY HEAD. FORGET IT FOR NOW.
I'M GOING TO DIE. I KNOW IT. BUT NOT BEFORE FURY. TIME TO GET DRESSED. KEEP MOBILE.
CAN'T LET HIM FIND ME FIRST. --END OF ENTRY
KREEEAK!

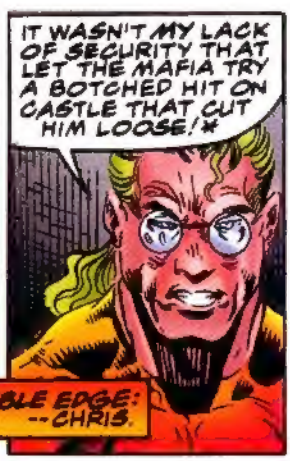
OKAY, CASTLE, YA RAT! HERE'S WHERE I FINISH WHAT I STARTED!
BRRRRRT
BRRRRRT
CRASH
BRRRRRT
BRRRRT!
STOP MOVIN', YA BLASTED JACK-RABBIT!
BLAM BLAM
UGK!

TOO EASY. THIS WAS TOO EASY.
YOU DIED TOO FAST. IT'S NOT ENOUGH...
THEN WHY DON'T YOU KILL ME AGAIN?
YES!
DID FURY REALLY JUST COME BACK TO LIFE? YOU'RE LOSING IT, CASTLE. NEXT STOP, BELLEVUE...
BRAAAAAP!
WHAT THE DEVIL--?
FRANK CASTLE.
WHAT IS THIS?

THIS, AS YOU MAY HAVE REALIZED BY NOW, IS NOT NICHOLAS FURY. IT IS AN LMD--A LIFE MODEL DECOY--A NON-SENTIENT ANDROID PROGRAMMED TO IMPERSONATE FURY.
SHIELD HAS A WAREHOUSE FULL OF THESE, ALONG WITH OTHER WEAPONRY. SO LONG AS THE LMDS EXIST, YOU WILL NEVER BE SURE YOU HAVE TRULY KILLED FURY.
WHO ARE YOU? WHAT IS IT TO YOU IF I KILL FURY?
YOU HAVE FRIENDS WITHIN SHIELD, FRANK CASTLE--THOSE WHO THINK FURY GOES TOO FAR, FOR WHOM THE KILLING OF YOUR FAMILY WAS THE FINAL STRAW.
WE WISH TO SEE JUSTICE DONE.
YOU'RE NOT TELLING ME WHO YOU ARE. WHY SHOULD I TRUST YOU?
DON'T, THEN. I WILL GIVE YOU INFORMATION AND YOU DECIDE HOW BEST TO USE IT.
FOR EXAMPLE, THE WAREHOUSE HOUSING THE LMDS IS LOCATED AT...

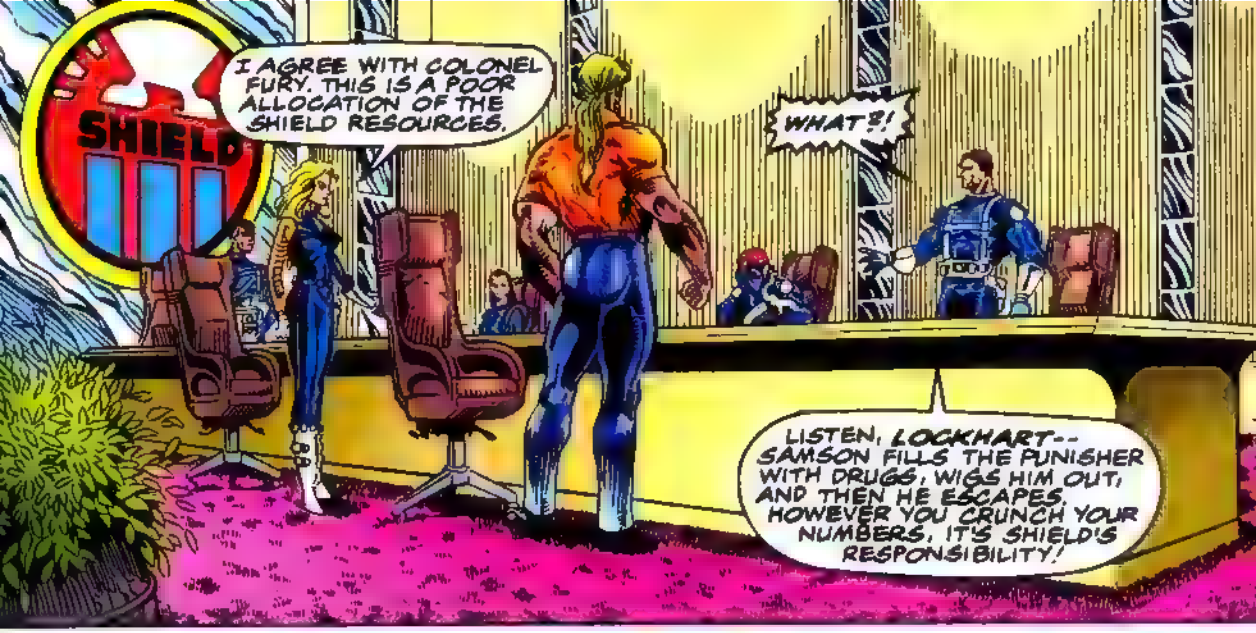
SHIELD HELICARRIER CONFERENCE ROOM. 16:30 HOURS.
THIS WHOLE FIASCO IS YOUR DOING, SAMSON!
IS THAT WHY SHIELD HAS DELIBERATELY KEPT ME OUT OF THE LOOP ABOUT CASTLE? I DON'T APPRECIATE IT, SCORPIO! NOT ONE BIT!

YOU'RE THE ONE WHO REGRESSED CASTLE, DOCTOR--AT BEST A QUESTIONABLE THERAPY--ONLY TO LET HIM GET THE IDEA THAT MY FATHER KILLED HIS FAMILY INSTEAD OF THE MAFIA!


IT WASN'T MY LACK OF SECURITY THAT LET THE MAFIA TRY A BOTCHED HIT ON CASTLE THAT CUT HIM LOOSE!*
*SEE DOUBLE EDGE: ALPHA. --CHRIS.

SORRY I'M LATE, NICHOLAS. WHAT'S GOING ON?
MY KID AND DOC SAMSON, SUPER-SHRINK, WERE MAKIN' POLITE CONVERSATION UNTIL YA GOT HERE, VAL.

AWRIGHT, BUTTON IT--THE PAIR O' YA! FORGET ABOUT FIXING BLAME--WHAT'RE WE GONNA DO ABOUT IT?
I'M NOT GONNA SIT HERE ON THE HELICARRIER WHILE ALL O' SHIELD LOOKS FOR ONE BLAMED GUY! WE GOT OTHER BUSINESS TA TEND TO!


SHIELD
I AGREE WITH COLONEL FURY. THIS IS A POOR ALLOCATION OF THE SHIELD RESOURCES.
WHAT?!
LISTEN, LOCKHART-- SAMSON FILLS THE PUNISHER WITH DRUGS, WIGS HIM OUT, AND THEN HE ESCAPES. HOWEVER YOU CRUNCH YOUR NUMBERS, IT'S SHIELD'S RESPONSIBILITY!

WHATEVER THE COST, IT'S CHEAP! MY OLD MAN IS THE MOST VALUABLE ASSET SHIELD'S GOT!
WOULD YOU THINK SO IF NICK FURY WASN'T YOUR FATHER?

ENOUGH O' THIS! WE GOT WORK TA DO!

SAMSON, YOU'RE BACK IN. GRAB A RADIO SET ON TH' WAY OUT. WE'RE GONNA TRY AND TAKE CASTLE ALIVE. CONTESSA, HAND OUT THE TRANQUILIZER GUNS.
THE GUNK IN 'EM WILL NEUTRALIZE THE DRUGS NOW IN CASTLE'S BLOODSTREAM AND, HOPEFULLY, SEND HIM TA SLEEP. PROBLEM IS, THEY'VE ONLY GOT ABOUT A HUNDRED-YARD RANGE. SO YA GOTTA GET IN CLOSE--

I SAY WE GET CLOSE TO HIM. WE KILL HIM. THAT SIMPLE.

YOU AIN'T RUNNIN' SHIELD, JUNIOR-- NOT YET. I STILL GIVE TH' ORDERS HERE
HAVE IT YOUR WAY, DAD. BUT YOU AREN'T GOING ON THE HUNT. YOU'RE STAYING PUT ON THE HELI-CARRIER WHILE WE TRACK DOWN THIS MAD DOG.
OBOY!
LISSEN UP, JUNIOR-- I BEEN FRONT LINE ALL MY LIFE-- WHEN I AIN'T ACTUALLY BEEN BEHIND TH' LINES-- AND I AIN'T ABOUT TA PLAY DESK JOCKEY NOW!
NO. THE JOB IS TOUGH ENOUGH TO DO WITHOUT HAVING TO WATCH OVER YOU AS WELL.
I DON'T NEED NO FLAMIN' BABY SITTERS!
CASTLE WANTS YOU-- NOT US. HE DIDN'T KILL ME WHEN HE HAD THE CHANCE.*
*IN DAREDEVIL #344. --CHRIS
THESE PEOPLE CARE ABOUT YOU-- WOULD DIE FOR YOU, AND IF YOU INSIST ON COMING WITH US-- SOME OF THEM PROBABLY WILL DIE. YOU WANT THAT?

KID'S GOT A POINT, NICK.
AW, DON'T TELL ME YER BUYIN' THIS!
STAY, NICHOLAS-- I WILL REMAIN WITH YOU.
I'LL ALSO STAY AND CONTINUE TO ACT AS CLEARING-HOUSE AND RELAY POINT FOR DATA, AS I HAVE SO FAR
24 HOURS.
THEN I GO PUNISHER-HUNTING MYSELF.
HELL'S KITCHEN. 19.45 HOURS.
SPEAK!
THE PUNISHER IS BUYING WEAPONS AND AMMUNITION FROM SOMEONE! THEY SAY YOU SELL BLACK RHINO AMMO. DID HE BUY FROM YOU?
TELL ME WHERE TO FIND THE PUNISHER OR BE SUBJECTED TO MY PENANCE STARE!

YOU BEEN HASSLIN' GUN MERCHANTS UP AND DOWN THE STREET, FREAK. THIS TIME WE'RE SET FOR YOU!
YO, GUYS! SHOW FLAME-TOP!
YO, MOOKIE! BAAAD IDEA TO HASSLE US! WE NOT ONLY SELL THIS STUFF, WE KNOW HOW TO USE 'EM!
WASTE TH' MOOK, BOYS!
YO! GUYS! LEMME GET CLEAR!
SORRY, CHARLIE. NO CAN DO. YOU GET CLEAR, HE GETS LOOSE. BAD FOR BUSINESS.
I'M WORSE.

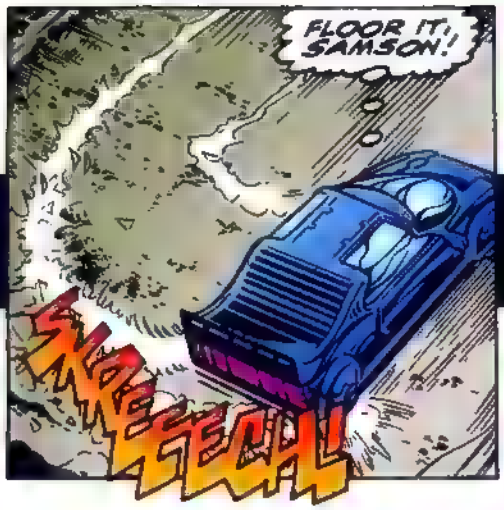
DAREDEVIL!
I HEARD ABOUT SOME FLAME-HEADED GUY ROUSTING GUN DEALERS AND THOUGHT I'D BETTER LOOK HIM UP.
HELL'S KITCHEN IS MY TURF, AND THERE ARE SOME THINGS I DO NOT ALLOW. YOU GUYS ARE NEAR THE TOP OF THE LIST.
WASTE 'EM BOTH!
CAN'T LET THAT HAPPEN, CAN WE, GHOST RIDER?
TCHINK
NO, DIDN'T THINK SO.

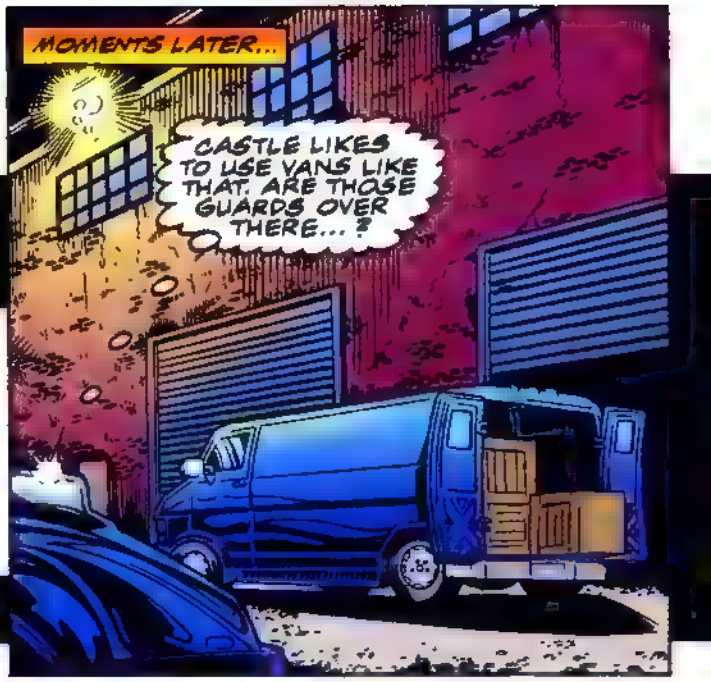
KRAK!
GURRRK!
WHAM!
BRRRRT!
KRAK!
CHOOM!

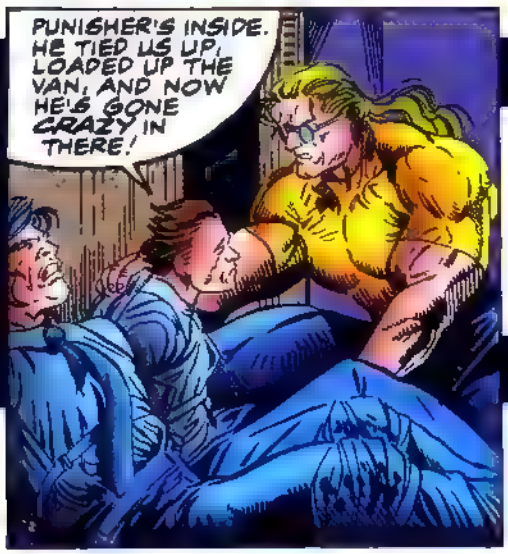
KRAK!
OKAY, GHOST RIDER-- MIND EXPLAINING TO ME WHAT YOU'RE DOING HERE?
I HAVE A PLAN TO STOP THIS MADNESS, IF MY HUMAN HOST CAN GET CLOSE ENOUGH TO CASTLE...
...MY PENANCE STARE WILL RELEASE HIM FROM HIS DELUSIONS, PERHAPS SAVE HIS LIFE--IF I CAN FIND HIM.
THEN I'M GOING TO HELP YOU.
TRYING TO SAVE A SOUL.
THE PUNISHER MISTAKENLY HOLDS NICK FURY RESPONSIBLE FOR THE DEATH OF HIS FAMILY.
I KNOW-- I'VE GOTTEN CAUGHT IN THEIR CROSSFIRE.
I WON'T HAVE HELL'S KITCHEN TURNED INTO A WAR ZONE BETWEEN THOSE TWO.

I NEED NO PARTNER --NOR A SIDEKICK.
I'M NEITHER. BUT YOU'RE ON MY TURF AND I'M GOING TO HELP LOOK.
SEE IF YOU CAN KEEP UP.
SHIELD WAREHOUSE 6. 2005 HOURS.
USED TO BE YOU HAD REAL JOB SECURITY IN SHIELD, AIM, HYDRA-- ALWAYS SUMTHIN'!
NOW IT'S LAYOFF THIS, CUTBACK THAT. GOTTA RENT STORAGE PLACES NOW. A GUY DON'T FEEL SO SECURE.
CONSIDER THESE YOUR PINK SLIPS.

HOLEE--! IT'S THE PUNISHER! LOUIE--!
DON'T. MY WAR IS WITH FURY--NOT YOU.
YOU WERE WARNED.
BLAM!
YEEAARGH!
GOTTA HIT THE ALARM--!
BRRRNNNGGG
AT THAT MOMENT...
YOU GOT A BRAIN, SAMSON--USE IT! YOU'RE NOT JUST A MASS OF MUSCLE.
SHIELD WILL KILL CASTLE, UNLESS I FIND HIM FIRST. TO FIND CASTLE, I HAVE TO THINK LIKE CASTLE...
EAGLE'S NEST TO ALL UNITS. ALARM IN WAREHOUSE 6. COULD BE THE PUNISHER...
I KNOW THAT LOCATION! I'M ONLY BLOCKS AWAY!


FLOOR IT, SAMSON!
SKREEECH!


MOMENTS LATER...
CASTLE LIKES TO USE VANS LIKE THAT. ARE THOSE GUARDS OVER THERE...?


PUNISHER'S INSIDE. HE TIED US UP, LOADED UP THE VAN, AND NOW HE'S GONE CRAZY IN THERE!

DIE, FURY!
BRAKKK!

HMMM...THIS COULD BE CATHARTIC... MAYBE PURGE THE ANGER FROM HIS SYSTEM...

NICE OF YOU TO JOIN THE PARTY, DOC...

GOT A SURPRISE PRESENT FOR YOU.
BOOM!
WHA
RODDMMM!

2100 HOURS.
THERE WUZ TWO EXPLOSIONS-- FIRST ONE KNOCKED OUT SAMSON. PUNISHER DRAGGED HIS BUTT CLEAR BEFORE HE TOUCHED OFF TH' SECOND.
SECURITY GUYS SAY HE LOADED A LOT OF STUFF INTA TH' VAN FIRST, BUT THEY COULDN'T SEE WHAT. BEATS ME HOW HE KNEW THIS PLACE WUZ HERE.
SOMETHIN' ELSE. BETTER COME LOOK AT IT

FURY-
NO MORE TOYS, NO MORE GAMES. THE REAL THING IS NEXT.
-THE PUNISHER

DESTROYED EVERY LAST LMD WE HAD LEFT O' NICK, SCORPIO.

NOT EVERY ONE.

THERE'S STILL ME.
NOT A WORD OF THIS GETS BACK TO THE OLD MAN, DUGAN. NOT ONE. NOT UNTIL IT'S FINISHED.

SHIELD HELICARRIER, 2148 HRS.
"WILD NIGHTS! WILD NIGHTS!...
"...WERE I WITH THEE,..."
"...WILD NIGHTS SHOULD BE OUR LUXURY!"
ONLY POEM I EVER MEMORIZED. NEVER GET TIRED OF RECITIN' IT. HECK-- NEVER GET TIRED WATCHIN' YOU RECITE IT.
REMEMBER WHERE I TAUGHT IT TO YOU? MONTE CARLO, SEVERAL YEARS AGO, COMBING OUT MY HAIR IN THE PALM DE OR? YOU SAID IT WAS THE SEXIEST THING YOU'D EVER SEEN A WOMAN DO.
OH, NICK-- CAN'T YOU FEEL IT? ALL OUR WILD NIGHTS ARE CALLING TO US UNDER A PASSION MOON. THE ONE LUXURY NO ONE CAN TAKE AWAY FROM US.
YEAH. FEEL FIFTY YEARS WORTH OF SAND SLIPPIN' THROUGH MY FINGERS, VAL. WATCHIN' PEOPLE I CARE ABOUT DIE. WATCHIN' THE WORLD GO TA PIECES.
WHY DID I EVEN TRY? MY FAULT--
-- FOR NOT SAVING THE WORLD SINGLE-HANDEDLY? NICK, YOU'VE SAVED THE WORLD FOR HUMANKIND MORE TIMES THAN ANY MAN I KNOW. YOU'RE NOT JUST A SOLDIER-- YOU'RE A WARRIOR. A CHAMPION OF FREEDOM.
THE WARRIOR FEELS OLD, VAL. THE WARRIOR IS ...TIRED.

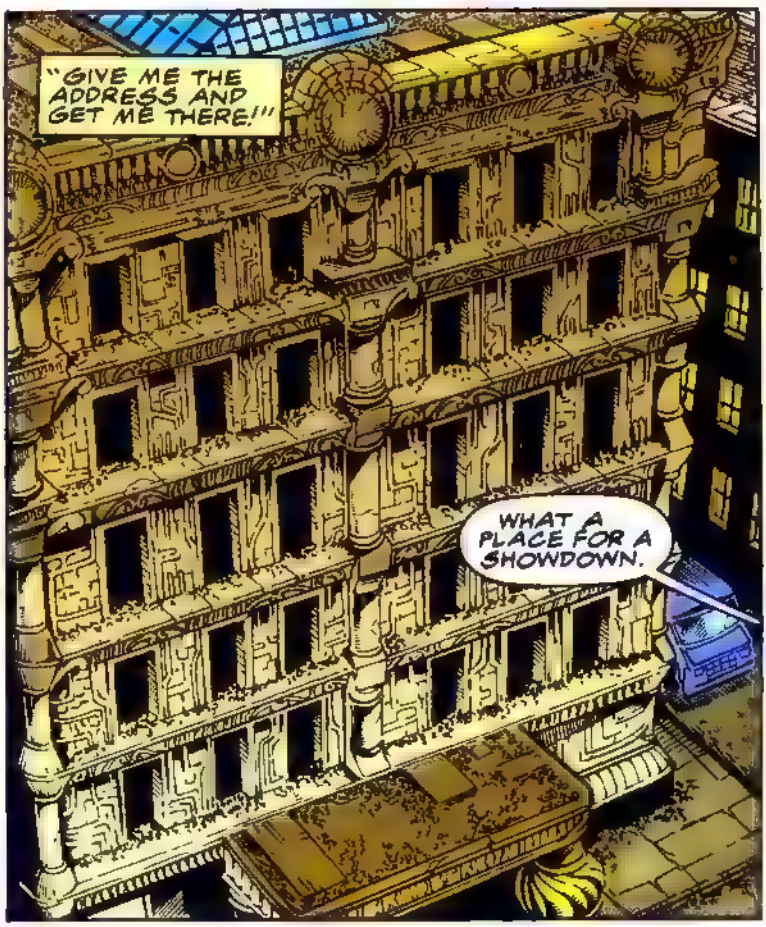
THE WARRIOR IS ALSO FEELIN' CAGED. I'M NO FIVE-STAR GENERAL SITTIN' ON MY FIVE-STAR BUTT, WAITIN' TA HEAR HOW THE BATTLE WENT.'
ALL MY LIFE I'VE BEEN OUT FRONT, TAKING THE SAME RISKS AS EVERYONE ELSE. THIS AIN'T RIGHT.
WHAT IS RIGHT IS US HERE, UNDER A PASSION MOON. LET THE WILD NIGHT CALL ONE MORE TIME, COLONEL FURY. IN EACH OTHER'S ARMS, HOW WRONG CAN ANYTHING BE?
HELL'S KITCHEN. 21 55 HRS.
FURY IS STILL ON THE HELICARRIER. YOU'LL HAVE TO LURE HIM OUT.

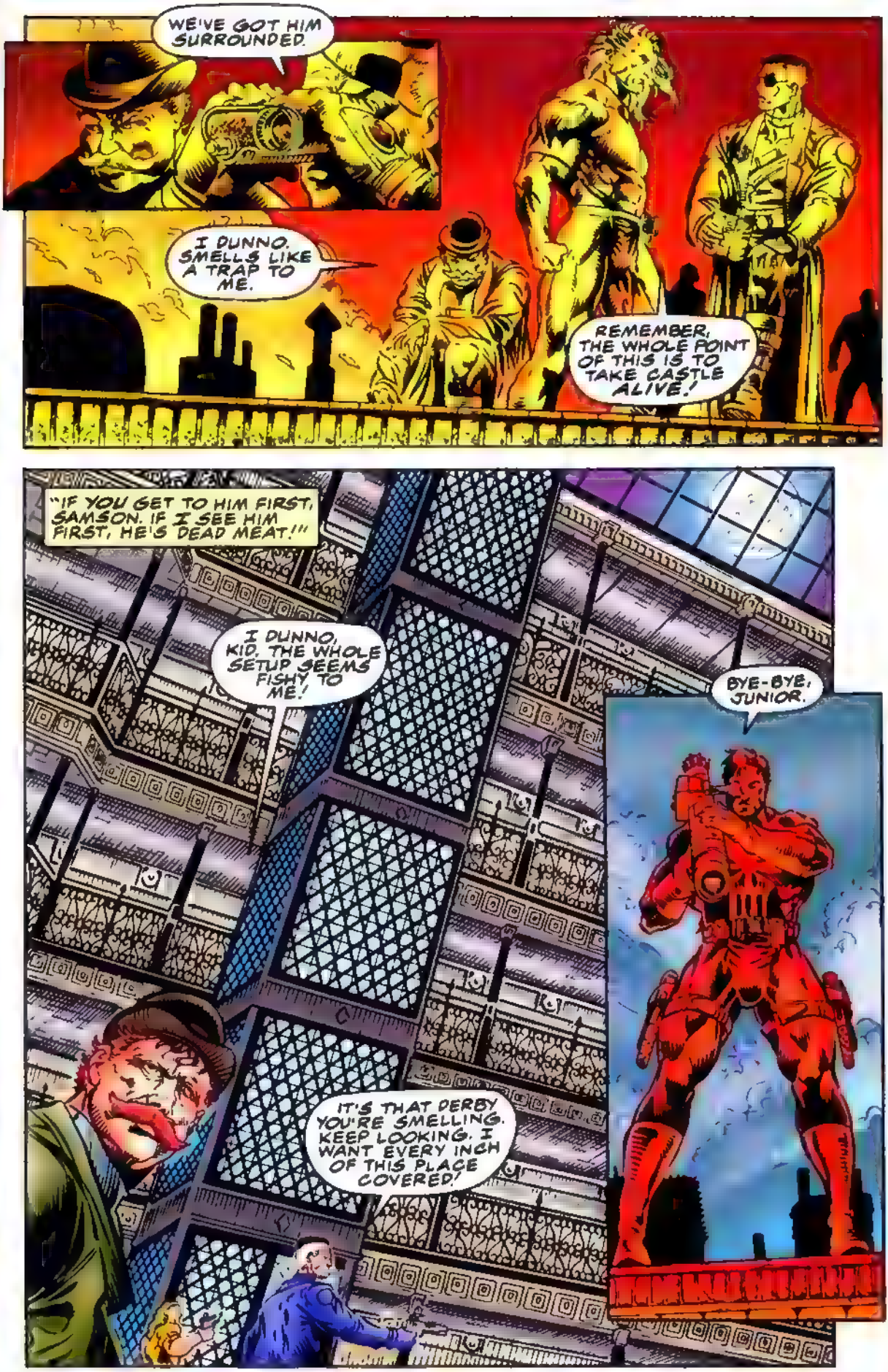
THAT'S NOT ALL. FURY'S SON, SCORPIO, IS NOW IMPERSONATING HIM. AND SHIELD IS HUNTING THAT VAN.

EXACTLY WHAT I WANT. I NEED SOME INFO LEAKED...

ELSEWHERE...
I HATE NOT BEING ABLE TO USE THE COSMIC KEY!
HIS LOOT FROM THE WAREHOUSE RAID INCLUDED GOGGLES THAT COULD READ ITS ENERGY SIGNATURE. DUNNO IF THAT DISGUISE'S GONNA FOOL HIM AS IS...

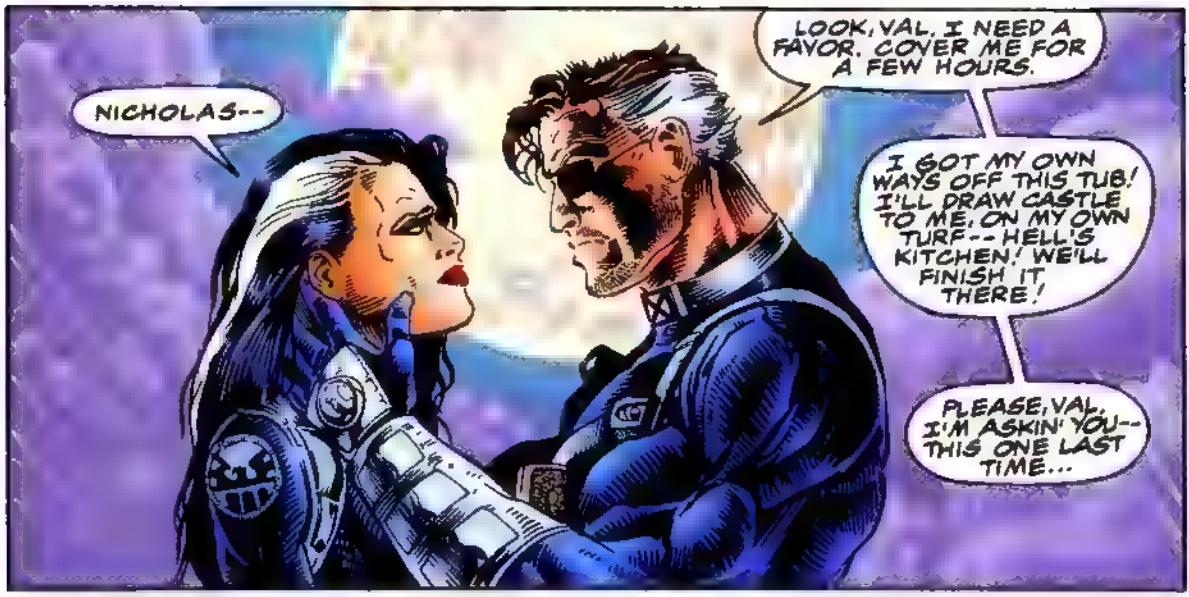
SIR, THE VAN THE PUNISHER TOOK HAS BEEN SPOTTED IN HELL'S KITCHEN!


"GIVE ME THE ADDRESS AND GET ME THERE!"
WHAT A PLACE FOR A SHOWDOWN.

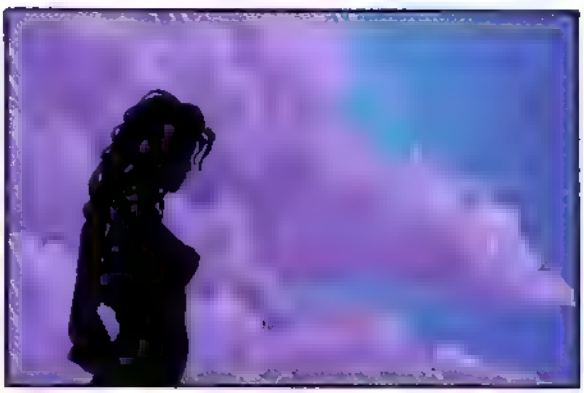

WE'VE GOT HIM SURROUNDED.
I DUNNO. SMELLS LIKE A TRAP TO ME.
REMEMBER, THE WHOLE POINT OF THIS IS TO TAKE CASTLE ALIVE!
"IF YOU GET TO HIM FIRST, SAMSON. IF I SEE HIM FIRST, HE'S DEAD MEAT!"
I DUNNO, KID. THE WHOLE SETUP SEEMS FISHY TO ME!
BYE-BYE, JUNIOR.
IT'S THAT DERBY YOU'RE SMELLING. KEEP LOOKING. I WANT EVERY INCH OF THIS PLACE COVERED!

SKKOMP!
WHOOSH!
BRADDOOM!
HELICARRIER. FRIDAY. 00:15 HRS.
BOOM
WHY TH' SAM HILL DIDN'T SOMEBODY TELL ME?!

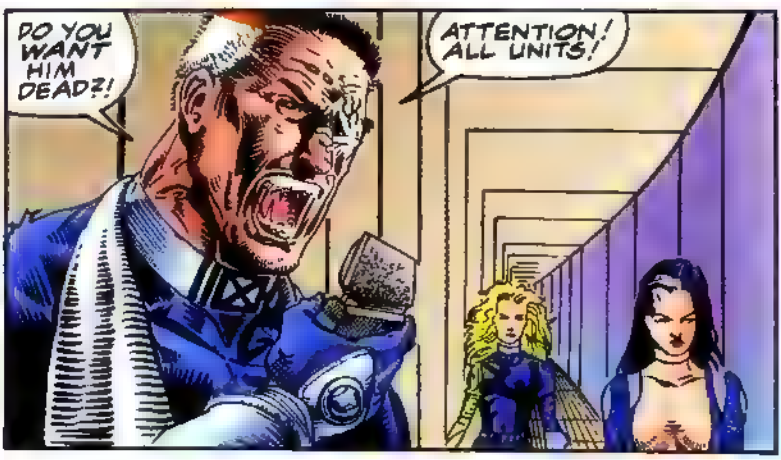
NOBODY DIED...!
DUGAN, YA OLD WALRUS, I WOULDA THOUGHT YOU'D KNOW BETTER!
ONLY BECAUSE SAMSON HERE KEPT THE RUBBLE OFF MOST OF YA!
KID'S AS STUBBORN AS YOU ARE, NICK! B'SIDES, PUNISHER WASN'T AIMING T'KILL US. IF HE WAS, HE'D TAKEN OUT THE CENTER O' THE BUILDING 'STEAD O' JUST THE FRONT!
IN ANY CASE, THE GOVERNING BOARD HAS AGREED.
UNTIL THIS LUNATIC IS CAUGHT, SCORPIO IS IN CHARGE.
NUTS!
NICHOLAS! WAIT!
NO. THIS TEARS IT. CASTLE'S OUT-FOUGHT AND OUT-THOUGHT THE KID EVERY STEP O' THE WAY. I'M NOT LETTIN' OTHERS FIGHT MY FIGHT ANYMORE!

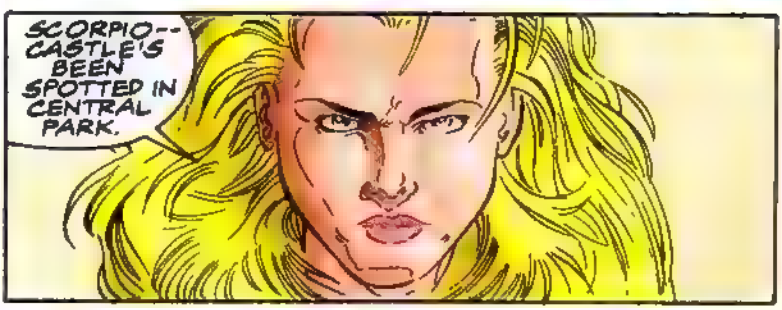

NICHOLAS--
LOOK, VAL, I NEED A FAVOR. COVER ME FOR A FEW HOURS.
I GOT MY OWN WAYS OFF THIS TUB! I'LL DRAW CASTLE TO ME, ON MY OWN TURF--HELL'S KITCHEN! WE'LL FINISH IT THERE!
PLEASE, VAL, I'M ASKIN' YOU--THIS ONE LAST TIME...

REMEMBER.



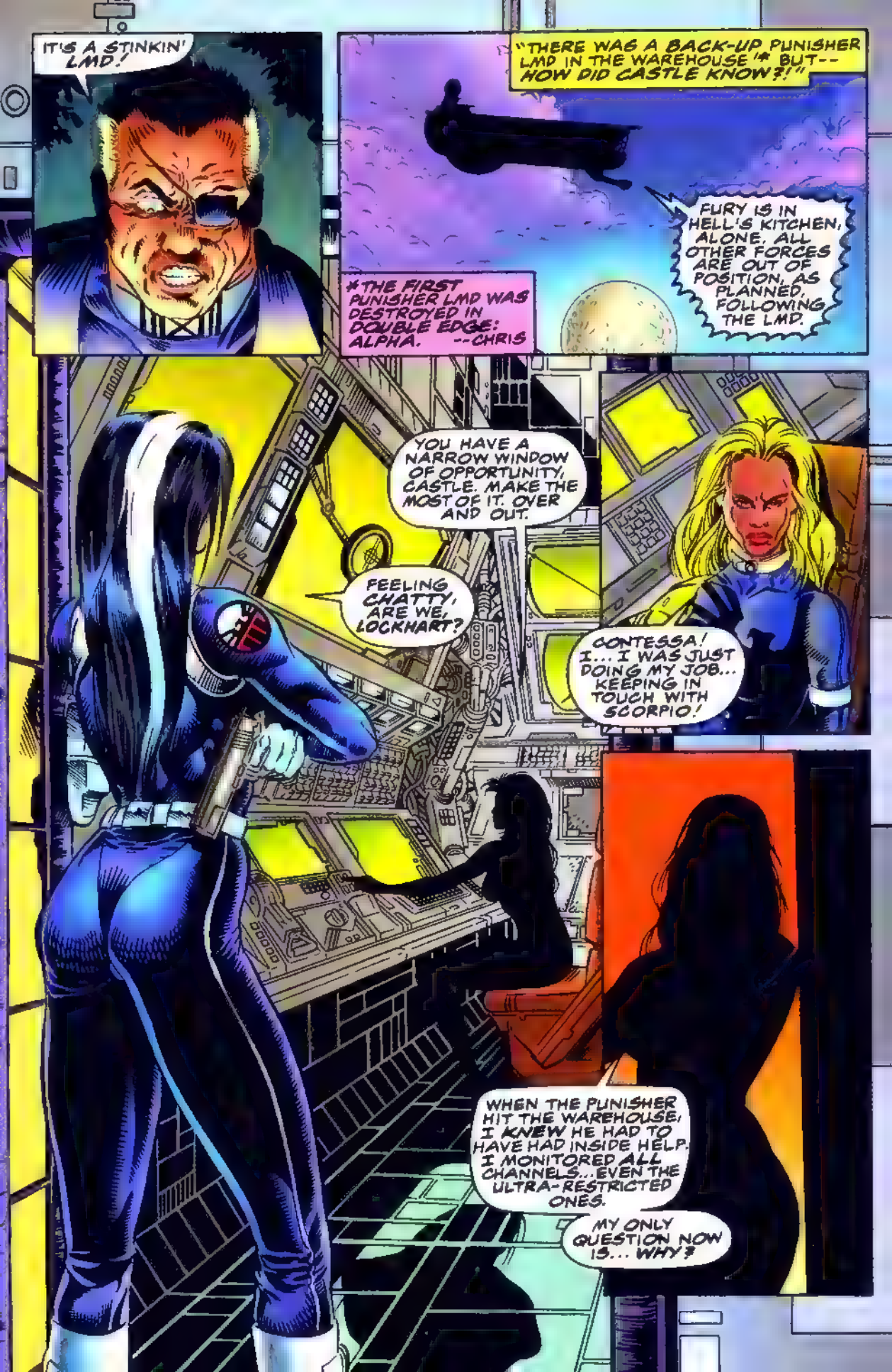
03:00 HRS.
DAD'S GONE?!
YES.
"WERE I WITH THEE..."


DO YOU WANT HIM DEAD?!
ATTENTION! ALL UNITS!


SCORPIO--CASTLE'S BEEN SPOTTED IN CENTRAL PARK.

YOU GOT A POSITIVE I.D., LOCKHART?!
HE SHOT TWO MUGGERS AND A LITTERBUG.
ALL UNITS! CONVERGE ON CENTRAL PARK!
CENTRAL PARK. 0432 HRS
NICK'LL HAVE MY HIDE IF I LETCHA GET KILLED, JUNIOR!
THEN DON'T LET ME GET KILLED!
DIE, FURY!

DON'T KILL HIM! I HAVE HIM TRANKED!
PHUT!
DIE, FURY!
BRRT!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BRRT!
STOP IT! CAN'T YOU SEE--?
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BRRRT!
...DIE, FURY... DIE, FURY... DIE, FURY...


IT'S A STINKIN' LMD!
"THERE WAS A BACK-UP PUNISHER LMD IN THE WAREHOUSE /* BUT-- HOW DID CASTLE KNOW?!"
FURY IS IN HELL'S KITCHEN, ALONE. ALL OTHER FORCES ARE OUT OF POSITION, AS PLANNED, FOLLOWING THE LMD.
*THE FIRST PUNISHER LMD WAS DESTROYED IN DOUBLE EDGE: ALPHA. --CHRIS
YOU HAVE A NARROW WINDOW OF OPPORTUNITY, CASTLE. MAKE THE MOST OF IT. OVER AND OUT.
FEELING CHATTY, ARE WE, LOCKHART?
CONTESSA! I... I WAS JUST DOING MY JOB... KEEPING IN TOUCH WITH SCORPIO!
WHEN THE PUNISHER HIT THE WAREHOUSE, I KNEW HE HAD TO HAVE HAD INSIDE HELP. I MONITORED ALL CHANNELS... EVEN THE ULTRA-RESTRICTED ONES.
MY ONLY QUESTION NOW IS... WHY?

LET ME GUESS, SPOOK, RIGHT?
GO TO THE HEAD OF THE CLASS, CONTESSA. I'M HIS FAILSAFE. THE PEOPLE WE WORK FOR WANT CONTROL OF SHIELD. WE KNEW THAT WASN'T POSSIBLE WITH FURY IN CHARGE.
SPOOK THOUGHT HE COULD JUST DISCREDIT FURY BY PLANTING THE IDEA THAT FURY KILLED CASTLE'S FAMILY... HAVE FURY REMOVED AS HEAD OF SHIELD.
I, OF COURSE, KNEW BETTER.
THE ONLY WAY TO GET RID OF SOME PEOPLE IS TO KILL THEM!
BLAM!
I COULDN'T AGREE MORE!

EAGLE ONE, THIS IS EAGLE'S NEST! IMPORTANT-- DO YOU HAVE THE PUNISHER?!
NO. JUST AN LMD. CONTESSA? IS THAT YOU? WHERE'S LOCKHART?
NEVER MIND! NICK'S IN HELL'S KITCHEN AND CASTLE KNOWS IT!
"BLAST! IT MAY TAKE US FIFTEEN MINUTES TO GET THERE!"
FOCUS. PUNISHER'S GOT A DISTINCTIVE HEARTBEAT. LISTEN. EXTEND YOUR SENSES...
HELL'S KITCHEN. 0443 HRS.
GOT IT!
I'VE PINPOINTED CASTLE! HE'S SIX BLOCKS UP AND TWO OVER WORKING THE ALLEYS!

THEN NOW I RELEASE...
...MY HUMAN SELF...
...'CAUSE I SURE AS HECK WON'T GET CLOSE AS MY ALTER EGO!
THEN YOU BETTER HURRY--BECAUSE I'M PICKING UP NICK FURY'S HEARTBEAT AS WELL!
LORD, LET ONE OF US ARRIVE IN TIME!
0447 HRS.
JUST LIKE I THOUGHT. I STILL KNOW HELL'S KITCHEN BETTER 'N CASTLE! AND THAT GIVES ME THE EDGE!
I GOT YOU DEAD TO RIGHTS NOW, CASTLE!
AN EASY KILL.

NO. SAMSON WUZ RIGHT. CASTLE AIN'T RESPONSIBLE FER WHAT HE'S DOIN'-- WE ARE. GOTTA GET CLOSER AN' USE THE TRANK. DO IT THE RIGHT WAY-THE HARD WAY. LIKE ALWAYS.
GLINT OF A SCOPE. I KNOW WHERE YOU ARE NOW, FURY!
MIDTOWN MANHATTAN. 0452 HRS.
ALL UNITS, THIS IS EAGLE ONE! HELI-CARRIER HAS THE OLD MAN LOCATED, TRIANGULATE AND THEN HOME IN ON THE SIGNAL! MOVE IT!
GREAT--HE'S NOT ON THE ROOF! SO NOW WHAT DO I DO?

BEHIND ME!
CHOK!
PHUT!
DRUGGED...! GOT TO FOCUS ...LET LOOSE GHOST RIDER...!
STUPID PUNK! WHAT'D YA DO THAT FOR?! MY REFLEXES KICKED IN!
LOOKIT, YA GOTTA SCRAM BEFORE YA GETS YERSELF KILLED...!
NO MORE, FURY! NO MORE INNOCENT DEATHS!

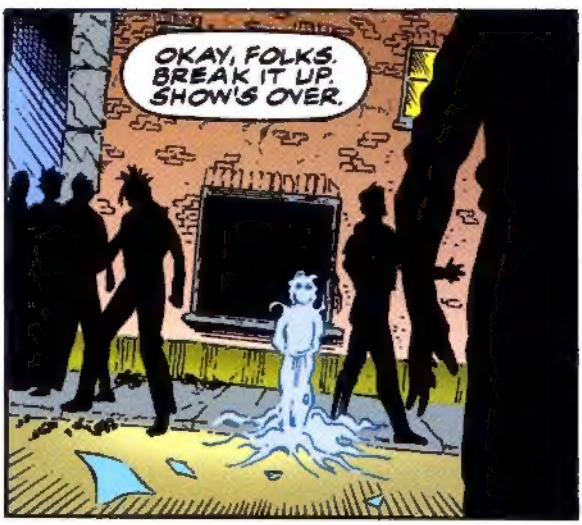
NO MORE...!
NOOOO!
FURY! TURN AROUND!
BLAM!

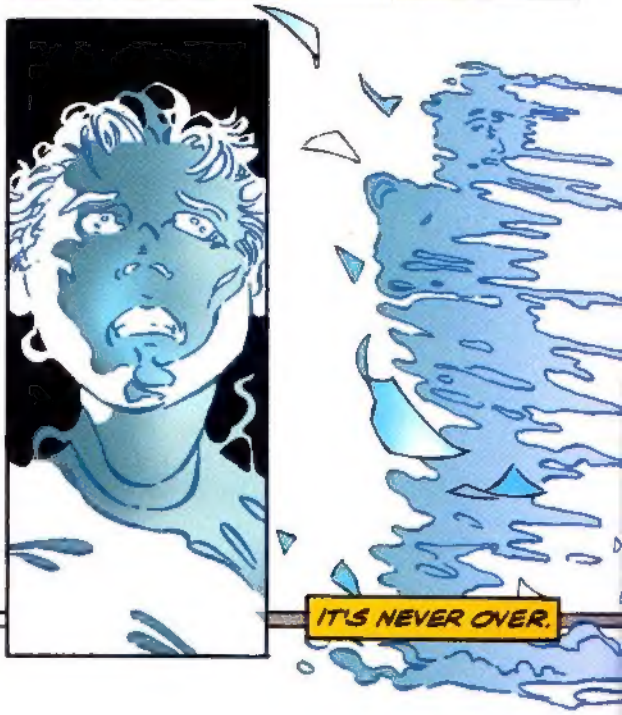
RASH... FOOLISH MAN! DO YOU REALIZE WHAT YOU'VE DONE?!
PHUK!
LAST SHOT ...MAKE IT COUNT...!
DO YOU SEEK TO FLEE?!
GURK!
COME!
FURY!
GOT HIM... GOT THE JOB DONE...!

FOOL! I HAVE LITTLE LOVE FOR FURY, BUT HE IS NOT GUILTY OF THE CRIMES YOU SOUGHT TO AVENGE!
NOW FEEL THE FULL BRUNT OF MY PENANCE STARE! BEHOLD THE FACE OF EVERYONE WHO HAS EVER PERISHED NEEDLESSLY BECAUGE OF YOU!
HE NOW KNOWS THE TRUTH!
FURY?
HERE! HE'S HERE!
THIS MAN IS MY PATIENT. I'LL TAKE HIM NOW.
TOO LATE. NO VITAL SIGNS.
NICK FURY IS DEAD.

HELL'S KITCHEN, NYC, 0600 HRS.
C'MON. THIS IS TURNING INTO A CARNIVAL. THE OLD MAN WOULDN'T HAVE WANTED IT LIKE THIS.
GET CASTLE OUT OF MY SIGHT...
...AND LET'S GET THE BODY UP TO THE HELICARRIER.

YOU NEED A HAND?
NO. YOU HEROES GO YOUR OWN WAY. THIS IS A SHIELD MATTER.


OKAY, FOLKS. BREAK IT UP. SHOW'S OVER.


IT'S NEVER OVER.